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Practice in all the States and Federal courts.
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JACKSON, CAL.

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— DENTIST —

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THE ENDOWMENTS OF YOUTH

[Original]

Allan Douglas and Austin Brownell

were devoted college chums. The intimacy

was inexplicable to others. What Douglas, with his splendid physical

and intellectual endowments, could find to bind him to Brownell, a reticent,

cynical man, without an element of popularity in him, no one could discover.

Douglas was the pet of the petticoats and invited everywhere.

Brownell was considered very dull by the fair sex and seldom invited anywhere.

If he had been invited he would not have accepted. However, there was one surprise concerning

Brownell. Though he stood quite low in his class, when he was graduated

one of his classmates, who was an "honor" man, said that he wished he

had Brownell's mind.

The friends studied law and practiced in partnership. They were still young when the more showy endowments

constituted prominence, and every one, at least in society, wondered

how Douglas could have taken up with such an ordinary partner. Douglas

was courted by the social world, every one striving to secure him for entertainments.

He tried to drag Brownell out with him, but failed both on account of the disinclination of society for Brownell and Brownell's disinclination for society.

Douglas married a belle. She was a member of the smart set and a very smart member. There was nothing she would have considered more out of place than attention in public from her husband, and there was nothing she considered more in place than to have

some prominent society man dancing attendance upon her. Finally a cotillion leader, Ernest Rackle, became so devoted to her that the intimacy became the town talk. As usual in such cases, no one talked of it to the husband.

One night Brownell went into a fashionable hotel restaurant where the smart set were used to taking supper after the opera. He had never been there before and went for a purpose.

Presently a gay party sailed in like a fleet of yachts under a spanking breeze, among them Rackle and Mrs. Douglas.

They passed directly by the table at which Brownell sat, and as Rackle passed Brownell put out his foot, and Rackle tripped. He didn't fall, but came very near it. Turning, he glared at the man who had tripped him, then went on. Brownell toyed with a wine glass and waited. Rackle as soon as seated gave him a threatening and contemptuous glance. Brownell took a bit of paper from his pocket, wrote something on it, folded it and gave it to a waiter to take to Rackle. Rackle opened it, glanced at it and put it in his vest pocket without any of the party having noticed anything unusual.

At 1 o'clock the two men met in the cafe.

"Well, sir," said Rackle, "what do you want?"

"To fight you."

"For tripping me up?"

"No; ostensibly for scowling at me; really for a matter which it concerns you and a certain lady to keep dark."

"Who are you?" asked Rackle, nervously pulling his mustache.

"Allan Douglas, my partner."

"Indeed, I am surprised that you wish to bring trouble on him."

"I don't. I wish to save him from trouble."

"By a public altercation?"

"No; by a private fight to the death."

There was something so calm in Brownell's tone and eye, yet so determined, that Rackle paled.

"When and where?"

"Now, in an upper room of this hotel."

Rackle stood looking in different directions like a cornered rat seeking an outlet.

"What will obviate the necessity for this meeting?"

"Your pledge never to communicate with Mrs. Douglas again."

Rackle thought it over, still pulling his mustache. Finally he said:

"To avoid bringing a lady's name into unpleasant notoriety I shall have to submit. I promise."

"Write it."

A paper was drawn and signed, which Brownell put in his pocketbook, and the two separated.

In less than a week Douglas came to his friend and announced that he must dissolve the partnership. Mrs. Douglas had taken an inconceivable dislike to Brownell and had made the dissolution a sine qua non. Brownell pressed his friend's hand fervently and assented.

Two years passed. Douglas' endowments had not gained him any prominence except in society, and though he did not know the cause, his wife's intimacy with Rackle had detracted from even this. Certain prominent judges said that Brownell possessed the finest legal mind at the bar, and if he had ambition he might be the foremost lawyer in the city. This got spread abroad, and there was a good deal of curiosity with reference to Brownell.

One day Douglas told his old friend that Mrs. Douglas had recovered from her prejudice and wished him to come to dinner. Brownell accepted. Then Mrs. Douglas went and sat by her guest and whispered in his ear:

"You were just in time to save me. I was a fool. From this time I as well as Allan will be devoted to you."

Another ten years have passed. The attentions of Rackle to Mrs. Douglas are forgotten in society, and Mrs. Douglas is a model wife and mother. Among his friends Douglas is regarded as prosy, but on Saturday nights he gets a select few old fellows of vigorous minds at his house, the central figure of whom is Judge Brownell, and in this way the host retains his reputation for an intellectual man.

F. A. MITCHELL.

He Wasn't Afraid.

When Bishop Phillips Brooks was "commanded," as the phrase goes, to speak before the queen some one asked him if he was afraid. "No," he replied, smiling, "I have preached before my mother."

A Birthday Present.

Dick—She's real jolly, isn't she? Smiles all the time. Nick—Yes, but she can't help it; it's inherited. Her mother used to pose for a dentifrice ad.

—Detroit Free Press.

"Our Taste" Beans

Stringless—tender—succulent

Better than the fresh ones obtained in the market.

Grown in the Clear Lake district, where the soil produces the finest beans in the world.

Your grocer sells "Our Taste" Vegetables, Fruits, Hams, Bacon, Oysters

Hall, Luhrs & Co. Wholesale Grocers

Sacramento California

LUCOT & FORD

PRACTICAL HORSESHOERS

MAIN STREET, JACKSON NEAR NATIONAL HOTEL

Particular attention paid to Interfering, Stumbling, Over-reaching, Cross-Firing, Quarter Cracks, and all Imperfections of the Foot.

Buggy and Carriage Work Promptly Done.

Agents for Buggies, Carts and other vehicles at lowest prices.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

CHARGES REASONABLE.

jan-11 TELEPHONE 401.

Fine Sample Rooms. Commercial Travelers House

Amador Hotel

—S. J. PEARCE, Proprietor—

AMADOR CITY - - - CALIFORNIA.

The most excellently appointed hostelry in Amador County.

—HOT AND COLD BATHS—

A bar in connection supplied with the choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

112 —RATES REASONABLE.—

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MAIN STREET - - JACKSON, CAL.

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The Stable equipped with first-class stock and vehicles. Suitable rigs for Commercial travelers with trunks.

Special Attention Paid *

* to Transient Stock.

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BEST OF ACCOMMODATIONS

Rates \$1.00 to \$3.00 a Day

OFFICE FOR ALL STAGE LINES.

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Utah Alfalfa Seed

Samples and Quotations on Application.

Catalogue of VEGETABLE and FLOWER SEEDS—Free

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Seedsmen & Nurserymen

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A CASE OF CONSCIENCE

[Original]

"Jim," said the keeper, "I wish you to promise me that you'll never do anything to make it necessary for me to hurt you. I'd rather put a bullet into myself than into you."

"I'll try, Bill, to be satisfied to do my time, but sometimes I feel that if I don't get out o' here I'll go crazy."

"Be patient; you've only got a year and a half more, counting time off for good behavior, and that'll soon pass."

The convict turned away with a dissatisfied exclamation; the keeper looked at him in his cell and returned to his office.

Just three months from that time Jim Burt, after a visit from his wife, who smuggled him a steel saw, cut two bars out of his window, let himself down by means of his bedclothes, dodged the guard and got away. When the escape was reported to the keeper he heaved a sigh and, arming himself, started in pursuit.

"I must get Jim or kill him," he said. "Everybody knows that he and I were schoolmates, and everybody will believe that I connived at his escape."

There was more than this in Bill Connolly's determination to capture or shoot his old friend—a cast iron conscience.

He considered it his duty to keep every convict prisoner, and if any one of them escaped to get him, dead or alive. He could make no exception, and in the case of his former friend he must make a greater effort. He divided the pursuing force into sections, sending them in different directions, keeping one route for himself, a route he felt sure Jim Burt would take. Tom Hathaway, who had been one of a trio of friends when they were boys, Bill Connolly and Jim Burt being the others, lived in a retired spot between two mountains, a convenient place to hide, and Bill knew that Tom would hide his old friend Bill.

One with a less sturdy conscience would have looked elsewhere for the fugitive except in the place where he felt sure he was to be found, but Connolly could no more lie to himself than to those by whom he was paid to do his duty. He went alone to Hathaway's, hoping that he might the better prevail upon Jim to return with him voluntarily.

It was a cold winter day when the keeper approached Hathaway's place. Connolly shivered at the thought of Burt's being obliged to lie in concealment in the cold.

At Hathaway's he was told by Mrs. Hathaway (Hathaway was not at home) that Burt had not been there. But he had, and she had given him her husband's overcoat.

Connolly knew of a cleft in the rocks a short distance up the road and felt sure he would find his man there. He walked till he came to an opening in the bushes through which a path led to the little cove, then took the path and advanced. When he came within a few hundred yards of the hiding place a voice called:

"Halt!"

"Come out, Jim."

"Never alive, Billy."

"You know my duty."

"No, I don't, Billy. I suppose you do."

"I'm obliged to take you back with me. You know how I would grieve me to take you back in a box."

"Yes, I do, Billy, and you know how it would grieve me to shoot my old friend. You see, I've got a position here behind these rocks to do all the damage, or rather you can't see, for I'm too well covered."

"And you'll kill me while I'm doing only my duty, a duty that I can't fail to perform without dishonor."

"I don't exactly see it in that light. You have your old friend's word that he is not guilty of the crime for which he is punished. The master you serve, the state, has made a mistake. What you have to do is to make a big effort to satisfy the public without really trying to do anything."

"That's not my way of doing a thing I'm bound to do. I'm not to decide on your guilt or innocence. A jury has done that. If they hit your case wrong, that's your misfortune."

"And if you are my jailer trying to take me and I kill you in self defense that's your misfortune."

There was a long silence, at the end of which Connolly said, in a tone he might have used to a stranger:

"Prisoner, come out and surrender or I'll open fire on you."

"To which, after a short silence, Burt replied:

"Keeper, I'll not take advantage of a man who regards it his duty to kill me. If I must fight you, I'll fight you in the open."

He sprang over a rock and advanced, firing and receiving his antagonist's fire as he advanced. He had emptied three chambers of his revolver, and Connolly had emptied five of his when both fell some thirty feet apart and lay without motion.

Late that night Hathaway returned to his home and learned that both his old friends had been there. Burt had told Mrs. Hathaway where he was going and asked her to tell her husband to come and consult upon some plan for further action. Hathaway hurried away. The moonlight lay on the white snow as he left the road and struck into the path that led to the rocks. He walked rapidly till he came to the bodies of Burt and Connolly lying side by side. He placed his hand first on Burt's then on Connolly's heart. Burt was still; Connolly's was beating feebly. The overcoat that Mrs. Hathaway had loaned Burt had been thrown over Connolly. Burt, knowing that he had received his death wound, had crawled to his friend and carefully covered him.

THOMAS KENT WATERMAN.

THE ARAB HORSE.

He is Virtually a Pony, but a Remarkably Sturdy One.

The Arab is a virtually a pony, standing 14.2 hands, often under than over. He is not fast, even at the gallop; indeed, he is slow. He is a very poor trotter both as regards speed and action, a bad hack, and cannot walk without continually sticking his toes in the ground. He is totally unfitted for harness and is uncomfortable to ride, except at the gallop; this is his natural gait, and in it his movement is free, smooth, delightful and easy. As regards his general make-up and anatomical formation, he is perfect, and his constitutional and physical soundness is wonderful. He has great bone substance, vigor, resolution, strength, staying powers, courage, boldness, sobriety, the soundest legs and feet and extraordinary lung power, which is due to the atmospheric conditions and free life to which he has been used from time immemorial; extraordinary eyesight, good temper, mild manners, tractability, instinct and sagacity, and for his size is a wonderful weight carrier.

It is this extraordinary constitution and anatomical perfection, and this magnificent courage, nerve and mettle of the Arab which have made the thoroughbred of today what he is, and not his speed, which has only existed in songs.

The Arab attaches far greater importance to bottom, speed and sobriety than he does to what might be called "artistic beauty." Of such a horse he will say: "Let us not be in a hurry. Let us see him work. He might be only a cow, with a lion's hide on his back." When you consider what their idea of bottom is, it may be sufficient to know that it means a horse should be able to travel with a man on his back, a change of clothing, food for rider and horse, his gun, flag, etc., from sixty to ninety miles a day for five or six days in succession, and after a couple of days' rest be able to repeat the task, and this under a sweltering sun. Further, it is not uncommon for pure Arab horses to cover from 125 to 150 miles in the twenty-four hours, and this without food or water until his journey is finished, and then the Arab, when he dismounts, wants to see his horse shake himself and neigh loud and shrill and paw the ground for his food.—Illustrated Sporting News.

THE AMADOR LEDGER

Published Fridays by
Amador County Publishing Co.SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
One year (in advance) \$2.50
One year (not in advance) 3.00
Six months 1.50
Three months .75
One month .37
Three or more copies, each, 10Legal advertising—per sq. in.—1st insertion, \$1.00
Subsequent insertions—per square—each, .50
Entered at the postoffice at Jackson as
SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

THIS PAPER is kept on file at E. C. DAKES' Advertising Agency, 124 Sansome St., San Francisco, California, where contracts for advertising can be made for it.

R. WEBB Editor and Manager

FRIDAY.....JULY 15, 1904

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

The Democratic National Convention met in St. Louis on July 6th, and after a stormy session lasting four days and nights adjourned after having nominated Alton B. Parker for President and ex-U. S. Senator Davis of Virginia for Vice President. Judge Parker is said to be a scholarly gentleman and a jurist of marked ability. Senator Davis served with distinction in the upper house of congress for several years, and though 81 years of age he is still active both physically and mentally and promises to enter into a vigorous campaign for the success of the democratic ticket. Up to the time of his nomination Judge Parker had not spoken a single word that would indicate his position upon any of the questions that were considered of vital importance. By remaining silent he received the nomination on the first ballot. But in less than twenty-four hours thereafter he assumed the role of dictator and sent a telegram that threw the convention into an uproar, the like of which was never before known in a political gathering in the United States. The patch work that had taken 1000 delegates through the efforts of committees and sub-committees an entire night to put together was torn asunder by a single man in a moment's time. Those who looked upon him with distrust now fear him all the more, while those who had admired him for his silence now find themselves trying to explain away his first dictatorial utterance. The platform as adopted by the convention is, to quote Mr. Bryan's sentiment, a meaningless conglomeration of words, calculated simply to catch votes, but it is so utterly devoid of merit that it will surely fail of its purpose. We cite the labor clause as an illustration. Do not fail to read and study that clause, my fellow workmen, and if you can find any comfort in so doing you are certainly easily comforted. The only hope the democratic masses now have is for Parker and Davis to take matters into their own hands and rewrite the whole thing. It is a slender thread to be grasping for, but it is always better to sink while trying to swim, than to fold one's arms in despair and say "good-bye, all efforts would be in vain, I die."

DISTRICT.	CHILDREN.	TOTAL.
Adams	302	3
Amador City	202	3
Amador	202	3
Bridgeport (Joint)	202	3
Buena Vista	31	8
Camp Creek	27	1
Cardonville	27	1
Charity	27	1
Clifton	27	1
Drytown	27	1
Elmer	27	1
Forest Home	27	1
Franklin	27	1
Gilbert	27	1
Grapevine	27	1
Ida	27	1
Jackson	27	1
Jackson Valley	27	1
Julia	27	1
Lancha Plana	27	1
Middle Bar	27	1
Middle Fork	27	1
Milligan	27	1
Mr. Echo	27	1
Mr. Springs	27	1
New York Ranch	27	1
Oleta	27	1
Orelida	27	1
Pigeon Creek	27	1
Pine Grove	27	1
Pioneer	27	1
Plymouth	27	1
Quartz	27	1
Rancheria	27	1
Spring Valley	27	1
Spring Creek	27	1
Talon	27	1
Volcano	27	1
Willow Springs	27	1

False Report.
It was currently reported last week that A. S. Hartwick, the fisherman accused of selling trout in Stony Creek, had plead guilty and paid a fine of \$20. This is a mistake. Hartwick has not plead guilty, has paid no fine, and does not propose to unless the court so decrees. Justice Rose claims that if he has no jurisdiction to try the case he has no authority to fine the accused \$20, but can only conduct a preliminary examination and hold him to appear before the superior court or discharge him for lack of evidence. Thus the matter stands.

UNITED STATES SENATORSHIP.

Bard and Oxnard are doing considerable talking just now state as to the southern part of the state as to which should be elected United States senator from California. It is the old story of one man trying to hold on to a good job and another trying to get him to let go. Bard has plenty of money, so has Oxnard, and if both remain in the fight we may expect lively times next fall. We remember that two men once made a stubborn fight for the same office. One was named Grant, the other Burns, and after each had spent a fortune along came the third man, "Bard" them both out. This is a big state and there will be plenty of opportunity for these men to state specifically; the one way he should be returned, the other way he should be selected. Then if the people are not satisfied with either we understand that Geo. A. Knight is willing to take the position at the same salary, and there are but few republicans in California who would not feel proud to have Geo. A. Knight in the senate. He is a man of ability, an orator of national repute, and a man big enough to represent the whole state, as a senator should do. California to have influence must send her brainy men to the national congress. She has lately been honored with a cabinet position and a commissioner, and if our best men are sent to Washington we may soon be honored with an important foreign mission.

Weak Hearts
are caused by indigestion. If you eat a little too much, or if you are subject to attacks of indigestion, the stomach expands—swells, and puffs up against the heart. This crowds the heart and shortens the breath. Rapid heart beats and heart disease is the final result. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat, takes the strain off the heart, cures indigestion, dyspepsia, sour stomach, and contributes nourishment, strength and health to every organ of the body. Sold by City Pharmacy.

The laboring men and women of this country have \$2,500,000,000 in the Savings banks.
Paul Kruger Ex-president of the Transvaal Republic died in Switzerland Thursday at 3 a. m.

Piccardo sells his saddles low. And that's the reason they all go. They are pretty, light, and nice to ride. And never hurt your horses side. Give us daily some good bread. Pioneer Flour makes the best.

State Fair.

Are short horns superior to Devons, or Herefords or Polled Angus? Are Jerseys better than Ayrshires or Guernseys? Are Holstein-Friesians better than any or all the rest? Each breed has its admirers, who claim that it is superior to all the others. Some can give an intelligent reason for their faith, others cannot. Most, if not all of these breeds will be on exhibition at the State Fair which opens on August 22d, and there will be an excellent opportunity to compare and discuss their respective claims to superiority. They will stand side by side in competition for that purpose.

But there will be more than that. There will be present a man of national reputation as an expert judge of livestock—Professor W. L. Carlyle, of the Bureau of Animal Industry of Wisconsin, who has judged the stock for the past two years, and who possesses the faculty of making losers acquiesce cheerfully in his decisions. He not only judges the stock, but he compares them point to point, explaining their merits and deficiencies so clearly, and in language so easily understood, that the farmer can learn as readily as the breeder and can easily perceive which breed will best suit his purpose for the use for which he desires to raise it, whether for beef, butter or cheese, or for a family cow. He will also learn how to pick out the individual of that breed that is best suited to his needs. Certainly such information alone will repay him for his time and expense in attending the fair, but it is only one of many things he will see and hear. Professor E. W. Major, now of the State University, will assist Prof. Carlyle in judging the livestock.

School Census for 1904-5.

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Julia	27	1
Lancha Plana	27	1
Middle Bar	27	1
Middle Fork	27	1
Milligan	27	1
Mr. Echo	27	1
Mr. Springs	27	1
New York Ranch	27	1
Oleta	27	1
Orelida	27	1
Pigeon Creek	27	1
Pine Grove	27	1
Pioneer	27	1
Plymouth	27	1
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Start an Herb Garden

Fortunes in GINSENG, GOLDEN SEAL and SENECA, all valuable medicinal plants. Easily grown and hardy throughout the U. S. Always ready market and demand increasing. Room in your garden to grow thousands of dollars' worth. We sell roots and seed. Plant in fall. Booklet and magazine telling all about it. Write today. OZARK GINSENG CO. Dep't W, Joplin, Mo.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

SUPERIOR COURT.

HON. R. C. HEST, JUDGE.

L. N. Martell vs. M. Barsi—Order extending time filed.

Premont Consolidated M. Co. vs. G. Caplini et al—Judgment in favor of plaintiff.

W. H. Willis vs. Newman Myles Co.—Answer and counter claim and cross-complaint filed.

E. A. Leigh vs. James McMahon et al—Answer and cross complaint filed.

A. E. Timms vs. C. C. Brown et al—Trial set for Monday, July 18, 1904, at 10 a. m.

Estate of Matteo Dotta—Final account, report, and petition for distribution filed.

Estate of Angelo Ferrari—Order to show cause filed.

Estate of Naomi E. Luttrell—Return of sale of personal property filed.

Estate of Josiah Gundry—Petitions of Geo. M. Huberty and Jabez Ninnis set for Saturday, July 23.

Estate of James Head—Order denying petition for family allowance.

Estate of John Treman—Order appointing J. H. Langhorst, A. B. Caminetti, and A. J. Laverone appraisers.

Estate of Mary Ione Frates—Petition for letters of administration filed.

Estate and guardianship of George H. Frates, John E. Frates, Robert C. Frates and Mary Ione Frates, minors—Substitution of attorney filed.

Piccardo sells his saddles low.

And that's the reason they all go.

They are pretty, light, and nice to ride.

And never hurt your horses side.

Give us daily some good bread. Pioneer Flour makes the best.

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FROM OUTSIDE
PRECINCTS

SHENANDOAH VALLEY.

SHENANDOAH VALLEY, July 7. F. A. Ball, who has been in the mountains for several weeks, came down for the Fourth.

Miss Mary Tierney, of Jackson valley, spent a few days this week at the Davis ranch.

Mrs. Mary Stillwagon and daughter, Mrs. Walton, with the latter's children, are visiting relatives near Grizzly Flats.

Robbie Loree, of El Monte, Los Angeles county, is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Brown, sr. Miss Louise McLaughlin, of Amador City, has been selected as the teacher of this school for the ensuing year.

Work was at a complete standstill in the valley last Monday, and the great majority of our people went to Plymouth to hear the eagle scream. There was a plenty of other noise, also, of all kinds.

There are several headers and hay presses at work in the neighborhood, and room for all without collision.

Raymond and Clyde Ball, the young sons of Oliver Ball of this place, were victims of a runaway accident on Wednesday of last week. The boys were going to Amador with a load of berries.

Near the Central House the horse took fright at a camper's outfit and started to run. Both children were thrown out.

Raymond suffered most severely, his injuries including cuts and bruises about the head and face, one toe dislocated, and he was bruised from head to foot.

Clyde's hurts were bruises and slight cuts. He was able to come home the same day. Raymond was brought to Plymouth for treatment, and by Friday was able to be removed to his father's home, and it is hoped that in a short time he will entirely recover.

The horse jumped into a barbed wire fence, and when the wires were cut to release it continued the race across the field until it loosed itself from the vehicle. Beyond some scratches the horse was unharmed, and the buckboard was not damaged beyond repair.

SHAN.

When you take Grove's Tasteless Chilli Tonic because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. 50c

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MISCELLANEOUS.

Weak
Hearts

Are due to indigestion. Ninety-nine of every one hundred people who have heart trouble can remember when it was simple indigestion. It is a scientific fact that all cases of heart disease, not organic, are not only traceable to, but are the direct result of indigestion. All food taken into the stomach which fails of perfect digestion ferments and swells the stomach, puffing it up against the heart. This interferes with the action of the heart, and in the course of time that delicate but vital organ becomes diseased.

Mr. D. Kaulbe, of Nevada, O., says: I had stomach trouble and was in a bad state as I had heart trouble with it. I took Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for about four months and it cured me.

Kodol Digests What You Eat and relieves the stomach of all nervous strain and the heart of all pressure.

Bottles only, \$1.00. Size holding 24 times the trial size, which sells for 50c.

Prepared by E. O. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO.

Kerr's Pharmacy, Jackson.

Employees Get Share of Profits.

It is announced that the American Smelting and Refining Company of Pueblo, Col., will distribute \$100,000 among its employees who have been with the company for the past two years.

This is following out the profit sharing system which was announced two years ago. The amount distributed will amount to 12 1/2 per cent of the total earnings of the men for the two years.

Files Upon Top of Piles.

Piles upon top of piles of people have Piles, and DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures them. There are many different kinds of Piles, but if you get the genuine and original Witch Hazel Salve made by E. C. DeWitt & Co. of Chicago, a cure is certain.

H. A. Tisdale, of Summertown, S. C., says, "I had piles 20 years and DeWitt's Salve cured me after everything else failed." Sold by City Pharmacy.

You Know What You Are Taking

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Political Gossip.

Bryan is spoken of as a has-been, Hearst as a would-like-to-have-been, Parker as it, and David B. Hill as a will-be if Parker is elected.

Hearst says Parker cannot carry New York.

Bryan said Parker could not possibly be elected.

"Applause for Parker 20 m." for Bryan 32 m.; for Hearst 38 m."—Examiner. You can always depend on the small boy or paid rooster "Willie" if you can't on delegates.

Hearst got 200 votes. Will any one make an estimate of the cost per vote?

Delmas made a brilliant speech, but the Examiner says Hearst got all the applause.

Parker was silent before the convention and received the nomination. He has spoken once since and came near losing it. He will now be muzzled until after the election.

The Amador Dispatch succeeded in defeating Hearst. It made a gallant fight and won.

Hearst says Roosevelt a glowing tribute for his settlement of the coal strike. Hearst is now free to speak the truth.

Let the Labor Union men read Hobson's speech and see what democracy has done for them.

Turn Parker and Hobson loose without telling them what to say and Roosevelt need ask for no better campaigners.

The democrats at last have an issue "explaining that Parker telegram." Read the various explanations.

Bryan was taken with acute bronchial affections at the St. Louis

